Firmament 1861

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1861: Somebody Wants to Kill You

The One Meter of Red stammered. Bab scolded it harder and harder, and then the One Meter of Red got angry. "Yes! I am shameless! So what? I am shameless. I am disgraceful! So what? What are you going to do? I am here! You have to accept it! I am soft! I am shameless! Are you going to kick me out? I dare you!"

Bab was shocked. "Finally, I understand why shameless people always win. You are unbeatable! You are! I am ashamed to be one of the Four Great Spiritual Plants with you!"

Bab returned to its own place after that.

The One Meter of Red won. It was happy about it. It wanted to cheer for itself. "Well, shameless people always win. I am not a person. I am shameless. I don't care. Men needs dignity. I am not a man... Why should I care? Humph. It's good enough to get in here..."

The Cane of Void rolled its eyes up and spoke nothing.

What could Bab say? Somebody already abandoned its dignity!

After all, it couldn't and didn't dare to kick the One Meter of Red out. Ye Xiao liked the One Meter of Red a lot. He wanted it!

The One Meter of Red didn't hesitate to take its own territory in the Wood Space. One of them took the north side, while the other took the south side. Bab came in earlier, so it took the better part, which was close to the spirit water.

The One Meter of Red was shameless, but it didn't dare to take Bab's territory, so it accepted the rest. It kept releasing more spiritual qi to occupy a bigger and bigger part.

Bab was angry. 'You shameless prick! It is such a great favor to let you stay in here! How could you even think of taking my place?'

Bab released as much spiritual qi as it could to take the territory back...

The Wood Space was full of spiritual qi all of a sudden.

At that moment, Ye Xiao felt the drastic change in the Wood Space. The spiritual qi was boosting in it. The energy waves were like a tsunami...

When Ye Xiao checked the Wood Space with his spiritual mind, he saw some qi, in red color and cyan color, filling the space up. The energy flow rushed out the Wood Space and spread to the main space of the Boundless Space.

All the Silver-scaled Golden-caruncled Snakes were cheering up again after having enjoyed the spiritual qi from the phoenix egg and the dragon egg. Powerful qi from the two great plants kept filling up their residence.

The snakes were so excited, and they all started dormancy...

'The two bosses are fighting for territory. The spiritual qi must be pure and great. It is stupid not to absorb as much as I can...'

Erhuo lazily raised up its head and disdainfully rubbed its whisker. As it waved its hand, it started to use the spiritual qi to make more dan beads. It wouldn't refuse any chance. More powerful dan beads were coming...

After a while, the plants in the Wood Space at least got one level up because of the powerful qi. In the end, the two great plants finally stopped the fight.

Bab was the best of the Four Great Spiritual Plants, and it occupied the best position in the Wood Space, so it took more than sixty-percent of the place. The One Meter of Red took less than forty.

The fight exhausted both of them. The territories were set. They were gasping, staring at each other angrily!

It was done...

The next moment, the One Meter of Red blinked. "Oh no. There is something I should have told master... This is f*cked up..."

It hastily rushed out.

Ye Xiao made sure that the drastic change in the Boundless Space was only a small fight between the two great plants, so he didn't pay attention to it anymore. He was packing up things and ready to leave. The house was built of Sky Heart Warm Jade, which made it luxury. It was too heavy, so it was difficult to take it with him. Luckily, brick by brick, he had moved more than half of the jade into the Boundless Space. He was going to finish them all in one day.

A red shadow flashed, and the One Meter of Red appeared.

"Master, I forgot to tell you something. There are over twenty people out there searching for you. They seem to be your enemies..." The One Meter of Red said.

"My enemies? They came here to get me?" Ye Xiao was surprised.

'Only a few people in the Monarch's Hall and Master Bai know I am here. My men would never sell me out. Did Master Bai do something?'

'Did he leak the message out himself, or send somebody to tell my enemies?'

Ye Xiao became serious. "Okay. I get it."

The One Meter of Red proudly returned to the Boundless Space as if it had done something extraordinary.

Bab showed a contemptuous look.

...

"That's why Master Bai told me." Ye Xiao said.

Jun Yinglian said, "Xiao Xiao, why would he do this?"

Ye Xiao blandly said, "It doesn't matter now. I think these people are from the Hall of Returning Nature. Master Bai is good at this. He set up the trap, and no matter how it ends, he gets a benefit.

"If I die, he will take the Hall of Life and Death. Nobody else would avenge me except the House of Chaotic Storms.

"If I win, the Hall of Returning Nature people will die. These people must be elites. It is a good thing for Master Bai that his enemy loses some good men.

"He beats the tiger and eats the wolf. No matter what happens, he wins!

"Meng Wuzhen knew that it was Bai Chen's scheme, but he had to kill me! I know Bai Chen wins if I kill these people, but I have to kill them. He is such a cunning man!

"Bai Chen!"

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "He truly is meticulous!"

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1862: Where is the Stone Monument?

"What are we going to do?" Jun Yinglian asked, but her eyes looked at the sword in her hand.

The sword was white like snow, and it was bone-piercing cold.

The sharp sword energy was howling for blood.

"Nothing. We do what we have to." Ye Xiao blandly smiled. His eyes were full of killing intent. "I think Bai Chen didn't know my power. That was the only thing he missed! I am at the top of the third level of the Undead Stage. You are at the top of the fourth level of the Undead Stage. You and I, we are much stronger than the enemies know. Our martial arts are superior to others in the Human Realm Upon Heavens. Even a level-six Undead Stage cultivator couldn't easily defeat us!

"The Dark Hall of the Hall of Returning Nature is a powerful force. There must be many Undead Stage cultivators, but none of them has reached the sixth level!

"This time, we will give Meng Wuzhen a lesson!

"He will know that he shouldn't have messed with us!"

"He shouldn't have messed with the owner of the Hall of Life and Death and the Monarch's Hall!" Ye Xiao laughed and said, "Let's go!"

"Excellent!"

Jun Yinglian held the sword in her hand and proudly walked away.

The two of them flew up to the sky like two white clouds.

The One Meter of Red jumped up and flew out.

- Puff! -

The two cultivators together rushed out of the special space.

Suddenly, they both felt dazed... It seemed they had lived so many years at that moment.

With a small sound, the snow world got blurred and then disappeared...

...

Five good men of the Dark Hall of the Hall of Returning Nature had been waiting for over one year, followed by other twenty top-level cultivators.

These men were having a tough life here!

They used the jade pendant to contact Meng Wuzhen once in every several days. They kept telling him that there was no sign of any human in this snow world. They were sure that Ye Xiao was elsewhere!

"Master, were you fooled? Is it a solid source?"

However, Meng Wuzhen didn't believe it. "Ye Xiao has to be there."

"Just keep alert! Don't give any chance to Ye Xiao!"

"No matter what, I want you to return with Ye Xiao's head!"

The five men had to stay.

Maybe they just got bored. This place became colder and colder to them!

It got colder and colder every day!

It got colder and colder every month!

Over one year had gone. The coldness in this place almost driven them crazy. Even Undead Stage cultivators couldn't bear it anymore!

It was weirdly cold!

One day.

Each of the five men led four followers to make big bonfires at five places... Something surprised them...

'Wait?'

'Where is the red stone monument?'

'They had been using the monument as the center coordinate for over one year, but they couldn't find it anymore! What they saw was the boundless snow world! They couldn't get used to it!'

'It is... It feels much colder... The cold qi in this place has been gathering... I can feel it becoming colder and colder...'

"Shh..." The third leader of the Dark Hall took a cold breath. He was freezing. "What the hell is this... F*ck... This is f*cking cold... I have never felt cold since I was born. I can't stand this anymore! I am a level-five Undead Stage cultivator! I should be able to stay at any place in the world... This is unbelievable..."

"No wonder nobody has ever lived in the North of North Sky... This is too cold... The five Sky Kings may not be able to resist the freezing qi..." The fourth leader was trembling.

"That's right... There was a stone monument here... It is gone now. What the hell... Next time, when we separate, we have to shout loudly to tell everybody our positions..." The fifth leader said.

"Stop complaining. Our men have gone to collect woods. Where are they? We need more. These won't last long..." The sixth leader got some frost on his eyebrows. As he breathed, what came out was some frost in the air.

It was hard to live in this place. Making a bonfire was already too challenging. They had to travel ten thousand miles to collect enough woods.

They were powerful cultivators. Traveling ten thousand miles didn't mean anything. What troubled them was that the fire was easily put off by the cold win!

As the bonfire was set, they had to keep pouring energy into the fire to keep it burning. Somebody even got burned on the chest, while his back was frozen. That was tough.

Somebody said, "It is the first time in my life to suffer such crazy weather... I can piss a long ice pole... If I am not this powerful, my pen*s will be frozen off..."

Somebody laughed. "It breaks your pen*s... Hah hah hah... That's funny..."

They started to laugh.

Somebody suddenly got serious. "Wait. This isn't right. How could the red monument disappear? It has been here since the North of North Sky existed. How come it is gone now? How could a stone monument leave? Is it alive? Does it have feet?"

The others all got serious. "That's right. The monument doesn't have legs. How did it leave? This is weird!"

"Could it be Ye Xiao? Did he come?" Somebody asked.

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Chapter 1863: Right Here

The men all stood up as one said Ye Xiao was there. They looked around cautiously.

Suddenly, the cold wind rose, and the bonfire was put off. Their faces turned dark.

The snowflakes in the air covered everywhere. Each snowflake was as big as a human hand...

"Is Ye Xiao here? Where is he?" Somebody drew out the weapon, stood up, and looked around.

The name of the monarch was frightening. The world thought he was only at the Immortality Stage, but still, he frightened these Undead Stage cultivators.

At the moment, a bland voice sounded. "Right here!"

A sharp stream of sword light shot over!

The sword light attack was abrupt and fast. While the glow glittered, the sword attack had already arrived. The man who stood up first had lost his head and died!

The man was definitely a powerful cultivator, who was one of the top cultivators in the Dark Hall, an Undead Stage cultivator! The sudden sword attack got him instantly, giving him no time to react!

He couldn't even move a bit!

At the same time, another glittering sword light was fleeting over them!

"Ye Xiao!"

Somebody shouted. "I have been waiting for too long! Stay where you are now!"

Over twenty men rushed up to the sky like rainbows. They were ready to risk their lives for this fight! As they rushed after the fleeting sword light, their blood splashed to the sky!

The cold qi in this place was horrible.

They were Undead Stage cultivators, but even when they just stood there, they couldn't endure the coldness. Moving under the cold wind certainly brought them much bigger pressure. They felt like being cut by countless snow swords and ice sabers at the same time while flying in the sky.

The coldness was sharp and invisible. Many of them weren't prepared for such a tough condition. Their faces bled because the cold wind cut the skin.

They started cursing the bad weather, and hastily operated their spiritual qi to create a shield over their bodies, so they could keep chasing after Ye Xiao.

The three weakest men were much slower than the others.

At this moment, when these three were trying to catch up with the others, the cold qi became more severe behind them. A stream of cold light which was colder than the wind appeared.

That sword light moved weirdly, glittering in the snow wind. As it appeared, it had already got into one man's back. The sword qi exploded inside the man's body.

The explosion was quiet. In fact, it looked more like the sword qi froze the man and broke the body into pieces...

That was extremely cold!

It was one thousand times colder than the weather!

When the man's body broke into pieces, the sword light didn't stop. It quietly moved to the second man's back. The second man had a sharp sensation. He felt the danger, so he shouted and made a big turn.

Unluckily, before he finished moving aside, he froze. His face looked terrified. He became crystal like ice, and then his body exploded into pieces. The second man was gone too.

When the second man shouted, the third man was alerted. He hurriedly waved his long sword and made some thundering attacks, shouting at the sword light.

When his sword light shined, a slim body showed up. It was a lady.

That was the owner of the cold sword light!

Jun Yinglian.

She didn't move away when the third man made a thundering sword attack. She moved her sword up to block the attack.

– Pang! –

That was a hard crash. The man was hit away over a hundred feet. He was astonished. 'Who is this woman? Where does she come from? Why is she so powerful? I am at the second level of the Undead Stage! That was my full-power attack! How did she do it?'

'No. She blocked me easily!'

With a cracking sound, his sword broke. The blade dropped to the floor. Jun Yinglian followed up and made a palm hit.

The man shouted and made a palm hit too.

- Crack! -

The two palm hits crashed, but it only made a small sound. It wasn't as expected.

The next moment, the man completely lost feelings on his hand. An ice line started to crawl fast from his wrist to his shoulder! His arm became ice!

No matter how he operated his spiritual energy to resist the ice power, it didn't work.

The ice line moved around. The man was still in the sky, but he had become an ice sculpture. The next moment, the sculpture exploded into pieces!

He smiled bitterly before he was gone. The smile was full of confusion!

'She is so powerful. She didn't need to make such sneak attacks. She could beat us up easily in a fair trial. Why did she do this?'

'We deserve to lose, but I... I don't understand!'

Nobody heard him. Before he exploded, Jun Yinglian had disappeared in the heavy snow.

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The men of the Dark Hall kept chasing after Ye Xiao into the heavy snow. They had gone too far. The sword lights glittered here and there and then disappeared.

They wouldn't stop chasing. Even though the sword light had gone, they didn't stop.

However, they suddenly heard somebody shouting behind them.

They were far away from where they came from. The shout wasn't clear but as high-level cultivators, they heard it. They knew that whoever made the shout must have died.

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Chapter 1864: Misinformation!

"It was Bai Zhan." The third leader frowned, turned around, and said, "What happened to him?"

"He died!" That was a cold voice. It wasn't the voice of their own people, but it sounded in everybody's heart.

The voice exploded in their minds. Suddenly, the snow started to roll up to the sky. Snow kept flying over with sharp energy, attacking these men.

The sudden change got them unprepared.

At the same time, a broad sword light shined like a king descended to the mortal world.

"My sword is the sword of the king!"

Ye Xiao rushed out from the snow land. A sharp sword light glittered and cut three good cultivators into six parts!

Ye Xiao didn't stop. The sword light became a long dragon of fierce qi and moved forward to the enemies!

The three most powerful cultivators of the Dark Hall reacted quickly. They acted together to hold the long dragon down. As the two waves crashed, Ye Xiao wasn't stopped. He became a long shooting wave and moved away fast.

The enemies almost spat blood!

Ye Xiao actually had killed their people right in front of their eyes!

That was such a humiliation!

They had over twenty Undead Stage cultivators, yet nobody noticed Ye Xiao when he was just right below them!

He killed three men and hurt another three, and actually left safely.

Before many of them realized what happened, he had already gone.

How powerful! How ironic!

The number three, number four, and number five of the Dark Hall got a touch hit with Ye Xiao. They staggered and took a few steps back. As they looked at their swords, they were shocked and terrified.

Their precious swords were cracked!

The three swords started to crack!

Were they going to lose these three divine weapons?

A slight hit could break the swords easily now.

The three of them took a cold breath.

"What is going on? Ye Xiao is definitely not at the Immortality Stage!" The number three frowned. "If he is only at the Immortality Stage, how was that possible? He fought against us at the same time..."

"We were misinformed!" Number four looked angry. "Ye Xiao is at least at the same level with us. It should be level four of the Undead Stage... That is totally different from the Immortality Stage!"

"If he is so powerful, with his sharp sword moves and powerful weapons, our men would never be able to survive. We won't be able to get him down! The five of us are the only men who can compare him."

Number six looked frustrated.

The Immortality Stage and the Undead Stage seemed to be two close stages. In fact, there was a huge gap. The others were too much weaker than Ye Xiao, so they didn't have the capability to fight him!

"We should gather our men up now." Number three seriously said, "We can't spread out again. The five of us should lead a team. When we see Ye Xiao, the five of us step out and fight him. The others should stay down!"

The others all looked frustrated.

They were going to fight a man who was at the fourth level of the Undead Stage, and they were only at level one and level two. The enemy was at least ten times stronger than them. They would definitely die if they forcibly joined the fight!

"This is far from what we expected... The problem is not about killing Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao will kill us. He has the power." Number three gritted his teeth. "From now on, we moved back! Be careful, because we will be ambushed."

"As long as we leave the North of North Sky, Ye Xiao will lose his advantage!" Number four agreed.

When they gathered all the men they had, they were wordless.

They had twenty people when they came, and now there were fourteen.

They had lost six men in a short fight.

"No... We saw three men die. What happened to the rest?"

They hurriedly flew back and returned to where they started.

"There was a fight here... There were flesh pieces..."

"The other three men must have died here. The shout... It must be the last word of one of them."

"Ye Xiao was hiding under the snow, waiting to attack us. How did he kill them here if he was with us?"

"Is there somebody else?"

"Impossible! Ye Xiao came here alone! I am sure he was alone!"

"It could be misinformation, couldn't it? We were wrong about Ye Xiao's cultivation level! Maybe he has sent people over beforehand!"

"Retreat!"

"Let's leave this place first."

"Whether he has an assistant, this place isn't good for us. We should leave the North of North Sky and wait outside. Even if he has his men to fight with him, we are stronger! We will win!"

Number three made the decision and led the others away.

They were smart.

In the snow world, they couldn't fight their best. Ye Xiao was hiding. They couldn't even find him. They didn't know how Ye Xiao got used to the extreme coldness, but they were sure they had to leave this place!

Fighting Ye Xiao in the snow land was suicide!

They were experienced cultivators. After one small fight, they had already seen what they should know.

"Leave? Why so sudden?" Ye Xiao looked at them in the snow and then moved his sword out without hesitation. The Monarch's Sword shined over the snow world!

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Chapter 1865: I Distract Them; You Kill Them!

Ye Xiao rushed over and said, "Why don't you leave your lives to me before thinking of leaving?"

That was so overwhelming. How could they leave without their lives?

Number three, number four, number five, number six, number seven, the five cultivators shouted and attacked at the same time. "Ye Xiao, we have been waiting!"

People of the Hall of Returning Nature were never afraid of having a hard crash. Actually, they preferred to fight in such a tough way. After all, they had the numbers advantage, and they were all at a higher level than Ye Xiao. People under the fourth level couldn't defeat Ye Xiao, but these five were beyond level four!

The six men crashed. A three-thousand-miles long wave of snow rose up and covered the sky. They were already beyond the clouds, having a big fight.

The fourteen men on the floor didn't hesitate to keep running out.

They thought they had a wonderful opportunity to run away. Staying in this place wouldn't help the five powerful cultivators, but only distracted them.

As they ran tens of miles away, a white shadow started to chase them in the snow.

Ye Xiao attracted the five powerful guys' attention, so Jun Yinglian had the opportunity to deal with the rest.

Jun Yinglian and the Xiao Monarch!

Fighting the two of them together was several times more difficult than fighting either of them!

The two of them made such a good match in the fight as if they had spent their whole lives practicing together. Their minds connected, and each of them would make the best decision in this battle. Things were going as they expected!

It was happening...

Ye Xiao knew that fighting against those five men was definitely not a good idea. He knew it, but he still did it. He wasn't stupid. He just wanted to create an opportunity for Jun Yinglian to kill the others!

Jun Yinglian knew Ye Xiao was fighting against the five powerful cultivators, and it was dangerous. However, she also knew that it was important to kill these weaker enemies first. Ye Xiao created the opportunity for her, so she had to seize the chance!

That was the connection. Jun Yinglian had killed the three weakest men, and Ye Xiao had attacked the three powerful ones. They hadn't planned for this. They didn't need to. They knew what to do!

They had the same goal, none of these men should leave alive!

Jun Yinglian didn't hesitate. She flew forward and killed the last one of the men, with a sword stabbing into his heart. The body broke into ice pieces. After that, Jun Yinglian killed three more!

Four lives were taken. There was one mistake though. Two of the four dead men made a scream before they died. It warned the rest of the enemies.

"No. Ye Xiao is not alone. He has an assistant, who is even stronger than Ye Xiao! Our men are in danger!"

The five powerful men were winning the fight against Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao with his sword in hand was fighting five level-four Undead Stage cultivators. He was having a tough time.

One of the five enemies exclaimed. He was ready to get down and save his men.

"Are you going to help, you guys? No way!" Ye Xiao raised his sword light to retain the five men.

He was losing, but the five men knew that his sword was powerful. Nobody dared to neglect his attack. After all, they knew they were going to win, so they didn't want to take any risks.

Ye Xiao's sudden attack was powerful. It kept the five men from getting away.

The man who wanted to leave the fight got hit. He started shouting, but there was nothing he could do.

"Guys, let's kill Ye Xiao now! Kill him, and our men won't sacrifice for nothing!"

Number three calmed down and said. The five of them calmed down and focused on attacking.

"No. We are not playing this." They didn't want to get down anymore but did their best to attack Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao was going to leave instead. Jun Yinglian needed time to kill the enemies. The five men kept attacking Ye Xiao. Although Ye Xiao had an excellent sword and the endless energy from the Boundless Space, he was still much weaker than the five men. It was dangerous.

Ye Xiao was a decisive man. He made a fierce sword light attack, and the glittering sword light covered the snowflakes in the air.

The light was dazzling. The five men were dazed. Ye Xiao took the chance to move backward, leaving the five men's besiegement quickly.

"Go!" The five men immediately operated their special martial art and became a cloud of dark qi. They moved times faster than before. They were faster than Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao was wrapped in the sword light. Suddenly, he made a turn and started to move down to the ground. He rushed into the heavy snow and disappeared.

The bursting power raised all the snow on the ground within hundreds of miles. No matter how sharp the enemies' eyes were, they couldn't find Ye Xiao.

The five men knew that it was impossible to get Ye Xiao again, so they hastily returned to their team. At this moment, they saw a lady in white clothes with extremely cold power attacks. She had just cut one man into a half!

"B*tch!" Number three shouted angrily and dashed forward. The man who just got chopped was a good friend of his. They were like real brothers. Number three was so angry that he had watched his best friend die. He couldn't stay calm anymore.

Jun Yinglian humphed. She didn't answer while fighting. With a flash, she made a sword attack and killed another Undead Stage cultivator. After that, she was gone, like the snow melted in the snow world.

When the five men returned to their people, there were only three of them alive!

Within a short time, Jun Yinglian killed eleven of the fourteen men!

She killed them and broke them into pieces in the snow.

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Chapter 1866: Wiped Out

The three lucky survivors turned pale. Although they had escaped the calamity and were not injured, everyone could see that the three of them would not live for long.

Ye Xiao and Jun Yinglian could easily repeat the same strategy. One distracted the powerful enemies while the other killed the weaker ones. How were these three going to live long? They would die sooner or later!

Some of them still had a chance to survive, those five leaders.

That was a maybe!

Their problem was not about how to kill Ye Xiao, but how to survive Ye Xiao's hunt!

The five cultivators of the Dark Hall looked at each other, and they looked terrible.

"Ye Xiao, come out if you dare! Let's have a fair fight!" Number three angrily said.

However, he got no response.

Ye Xiao wouldn't be so stupid to answer him. Over twenty Undead Stage cultivators together came to kill Ye Xiao who was known as an Immortality Stage cultivator. What kind of fair fight was it? Now they wanted a fair fight!

The five leaders were told that Ye Xiao was not alone. They had to fight two people at the same time!

One was a man while the other was a woman!

They knew that the woman was definitely more powerful than Ye Xiao, who was at least a level-four Undead Stage cultivator!

The five men almost lost their minds.

Dealing with Ye Xiao was already extremely difficult. The five of them had to fight together to get him down. In fact, they couldn't defeat him yet. Now they had to deal with another person, who was even more powerful than Ye Xiao!

What were they going to do?

"Retreat! Let's go!" Number three was frustrated. "This is clear now. We can't make it. We are misinformed! We can't carry on! We won't get this done. We will lose everything!"

"The only choice we have is to abort this mission and retreat safely."

"If somebody goes back safely, make sure the Master knows everything. We have to reconsider our strategy." Number five sighed and said.

The decision was made. The five leaders and the other three men started to run away fast!

They had to give up, but Ye Xiao wouldn't let them go.

The five men were such lovely people. They were at about level four of the Undead Stage, not much stronger than Ye Xiao. Ye Xiao would really love to take them as practice targets!

He and Jun Yinglian had improved greatly but hadn't had any chance to practice yet. It was such a great opportunity to try their new power on these people. They would be safe, and their techniques would be improved...

How could he let these men go?

Ye Xiao and Jun Yinglian started to hunt these men!

Yes. They were hunting these eight cultivators!

They kept following them, and it was such a dangerous game for the eight people!

The eight people were confident as if they were definitely going to kill Ye Xiao. In the end, they had to give up and flee away. After that, they were chased after for one and a half day.

In fact, not all of them had lasted one and a half day. Some of them died earlier than the other!

The three weaker ones died before they made it out of the snow land in the North of North Sky!

In the next three days, one more man died...

Number seven was killed by Jun Yinglian. He became ice dusts flying in the air. Seven days after that, number five was hit by Ye Xiao on the chest and died in ashes.

On the fifteenth day, Ye Xiao summoned the One Meter of Red. The One Meter of Red created a special space and wrapped the several enemies in it.

Ye Xiao and Jun Yinglian entered the special space quietly and started a big fight. Number three was cut in the heart by Ye Xiao. The sword qi exploded his heart. Ye Xiao was injured though. Number four cut him on the left shoulder. However, with all those supreme dan beads, Ye Xiao was fine...

Ye Xiao was at his prime condition!

After one month, in a valley near a wasted land of the North Sky, Jun Yinglian and Ye Xiao got number six and number four, and killed them both!

Finally, the show was off.

Ye Xiao checked the bodies of the last two enemies, and he took a deep breath.

He finally felt the great improvement of himself!

He was at the third level of the Undead Stage!

"Without these men, the Dark Hall of the Hall of Returning Nature was no longer a powerful force." Ye Xiao said.

"Meng Wuzhen will be really upset about this!" Ye Xiao smiled coldly.

Meng Wuzhen was in pain!

He was in extreme pain!

"Bai Chen! You! You fooled me!" Meng Wuzhen shouted so loud! His heart was bleeding!

The seven leaders of the Dark Hall were the pole force of the Hall of Returning Nature!

These men were the best cultivators in the Hall of Returning Nature.

Meng Wuzhen usually wouldn't use the force of the Dark Hall, but he really wanted to kill Ye Xiao.

However, unexpectedly, the five of the seven great leaders were all killed!

Ye Xiao killed five top-level great cultivators!

Who would have seen this coming?

When Meng Wuzhen got the message about finding Ye Xiao's whereabouts, he was so excited. 'Kill him! We must kill him! F*cking bastard Ye Xiao! We have to rise again by killing the man who dares to go against my will!'

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Chapter 1867: Endless Tangle

Meng Wuzhen thought that he could raise his prestige by killing Ye Xiao and take over the fortress of trees. As long as Ye Xiao died, people in the Monarch's Hall lost their leader, and Meng Wuzhen could take the fortress of trees!

When he got the second message, he realized something had gone completely wrong. Ye Xiao was unexpectedly powerful. He gave an order to send the five leaders back. When he got the seventh message, only two of those good men were living.

Three of the five leaders died.

The seventh message was the last message he received.

What did that mean?

No news meant bad news!

Number one and number two of the Dark Hall were on their way to support their brothers. Were they going to make it?

He had spent so many years to build the Dark Hall and developed those Undead Stage cultivators. Within a few days, he lost most of them. Meng Wuzhen felt like spitting out blood!

'Is Ye Xiao truly that powerful? How come? How is that possible?'

Meng Wuzhen stood in the palace. His eyes were red. He didn't look like a king anymore. He was angry, and he was full of killing intent... In fact, he didn't notice the fear deep in his heart...

He was helpless!

"Master..." The Jade Phoenix looked at him.

Meng Wuzhen didn't say a word. He turned around and left for his study room.

After a while, an explosion sent the entire study room to the sky.

"Ye Xiao!" Meng Wuzhen was furious. He shouted with the hatred that would never end in his life!

...

Message about Ye Xiao's proud victory had been delivered to the House of Chaotic Storms.

After hearing the report, Master Bai broke his jade ruyi in his hand.

"What?" Bai Chen stood up. He was shocked. "The five powerful men of the Dark Hall died? Ye Xiao killed them all?"

It was astonishing. He had good reasons to be shocked.

Meng Wuzhen's Dark Hall was the force that Bai Chen feared for the most.

'Ye Xiao is weak, isn't he? How did he defeat those powerful men in such a short time?'

Master Bai thought that Ye Xiao might survive the battle by using the advantage of geographical position and his valuable treasures!

Master Bai wanted the Monarch's Hall to be badly damaged in the fight!

That was why he told Meng Wuzhen Ye Xiao's whereabouts!

If things went as he expected, the Dark Hall would be seriously damaged, and Ye Xiao's powerful men would die. The fortress of trees would be taken over by the House of Chaotic Storms. After all, the Dark Hall had many Undead Stage cultivators. The Monarch's Hall could never defeat the Dark Hall!

"Master, this isn't bad news. The Dark Hall is damaged. It is good for us!" Wan'er said.

"Yes... It is..." Master Bai sighed. "It's just... It is too soon... I wanted this war to go longer... I wanted the Dark Hall to keep Ye Xiao busy for several years... Now..."

"It is too fast. My plan failed!" Bai Chen sighed.

Nobody knew whether the war ended too fast for him, or Ye Xiao improved too fast for him.

Wan'er and Xiu'er noticed the anxiety and fear in Master Bai's eyes!

"Ye Xiao has risen now."

Master Bai coldly said, "What I told you earlier. Do it now. Finish it soon!"

"Yes!"

Wan'er and Xiu'er left.

Bai Chen walked to the window and looked at the ocean of clouds. "Ye Xiao, you have caught up with me. So soon. Good. Very good!"

...

When Ye Xiao was absent in the martial world, the martial world changed greatly!

The Hall of Returning Nature was no longer the most powerful force in the Limitless Ocean. This was the biggest change.

Meng Wuzhen had been recruiting new members. The Hall of Returning Nature was trying to be strong again. He knew that the House of Chaotic Storms would never give up such a good chance to destroy him. The House of Chaotic Storms and the Xie League were fighting the Hall of Returning Nature at the same time. Meng Wuzhen had to retreat and retreat.

His organization was no longer the most powerful force in the Limitless Ocean now.

The Hall of Returning Nature was weaker and weaker. It wasn't one of the three strongest forces in the Limitless Ocean anymore. The House of Chaotic Storms became the first powerful force, the Great Ye Army was the second, the Brotherhood Alliance was the third, and the Hall of Returning Nature was the fourth as well as the Xie League!

Nobody had expected the Hall of Returning Nature would become so weak. Nobody had ever thought that the falling of the Hall of Returning Nature was caused by the Monarch's Hall, not the House of Chaotic Storms or the Xie League! The Monarch's Hall was such a small organization, which was so weak, yet it brought such great damage to the Hall of Returning Nature!

People of the Monarch's Hall had been hiding in the fortress of trees. Nobody in the martial world dared to underestimate this small organization!

The Great Ye Army was the second organization in the Limitless Ocean, right after the House of Chaotic Storms. It had achieved great success in a short time!

In those two years, the House of Chaotic Storms and the Great Ye Army had been busy taking over the territory that the Monarch's Hall gave up on. They both had grown a lot. The Great Ye Clan had sent over ten Undead Stage cultivators to join the Great Ye Army. The Great Ye Army became much stronger because of that.

Three thousand miles away from the City of Chaos, the Xie League had a fight against the Great Ye Army. The Xie League lost it.

The Great Ye Army turned to the Hall of Returning Nature and defeated the Hall of Returning Nature easily. The Great Ye Army won several battles and finally got to the House of Chaotic Storms. Master Bai gave an order which shocked the world. He actually gave up fifteen thousand miles of the territory and gave it to the Great Ye Army!

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1868: Returning

People had different opinions about Master Bai's conceding!

The Great Ye Army had their men all over the Limitless Ocean, even the entire Martial World!

The Limitless Ocean seemed to have two kings at the same time.

The House of Chaotic Storms and the Heaven's Leaf!

Master Bai's conceding didn't bring back any peaceful time. The Great Ye Army was gloating about its continual victories. The Great Ye Clan people felt like the world was under their control. They kept messing with the House of Chaotic Storms, kept finding reasons to irritate the House of Chaotic Storms!

The House of Chaotic Storms couldn't always compromise. As the hidden force of the House of Chaotic Storms came out more and more, the Great Ye Army was failing.

The Seven Golden Lotuses couldn't stand and watch the Great Ye Army fall, could they? They stood up.

Everybody knew it.

In fact, Master Bai conceded to the Great Ye Army because he wanted the Great Ye Army to lose control in pride. It brought the House of Chaotic Storms a good opportunity to fight back afterward.

In fact, he also wanted the Seven Golden Lotuses to show up.

After all, the seven great ancestors had never shown themselves in any fights. Master Bai didn't want to fight the enemies he hadn't seen before. He wanted the seven old men to show their capabilities!

The Great Ye Clan stopped making aggressive moves as things went worse.

After all, the world was watching the Limitless Ocean.

The five Sky King's men, and some other secret powerful cultivators all arrived at the Limitless Ocean. The world was watching the Limitless Ocean.

If the seven great ancestors of the Seven Golden Lotuses stood out and fought, that was a big event in the world.

Each of the seven old men was as powerful as the Purple Dragon King or the Golden Phoenix King!

There were only seven men in the Human Realm Upon Heavens who could fight the Seven Golden Lotuses.

The five Sky Kings, the Unfettered King, and the Great Master Ye.

The others, even the East Sky Queen Meng Huaiging, couldn't defeat these old men.

The Seven Colored Lords were obviously weaker than the Seven Golden Lotuses.

At the same time, those who had sharper eyes knew that if the Seven Golden Lotuses joined the battle, the Great Master Ye would return to the world!

That was definitely going to be a disaster to the world!

"The blood of the Great Ye Clan brings the red sky!"

Things happened too fast. The majority of the people in the world actually neglected the Monarch's Hall that had started the chaos!

The Monarch's Hall seemed to have disappeared, but there were still people who paid attention to it. It was a small organization, but it was powerful!

They knew that the Monarch's Hall would never give up any chance to avenge their loss in the fight against the Hall of Returning Nature!

...

Ye Xiao and Jun Yinglian left the ice world, fleeting over the ground like two shooting stars. Within twelve hours, they had already gone over seventeen thousand miles away from the North of North Sky.

They both were Undead Stage cultivators, so they could move much faster than before now. In one day, they could travel over half of the nineteen passes in the Limitless Ocean!

Ye Xiao had gained a lot in the two years. He had the One Meter of Red, which meant he had two of the Four Great Spiritual Plants. The Wood Space was boosted, and Ye Xiao was much more powerful.

In the fight against those great cultivators earlier had strengthened his power. After the fights, he actually reached the fourth level of the Undead Stage, which meant he was only one level away from the middle levels of the Undead Stage. He and Jun Yinglian were unbelievably powerful. After all, they always had that special potential.

Ye Xiao decided not to ride the golden hawk while making his way back. First of all, the One Meter of Red was new to the Boundless Space, and the golden hawk needed to take the chance to use the spiritual qi. Ye Xiao didn't want to waste Hawky's time. Besides, Ye Xiao had been away from the martial

world for two years. He wanted to know what was going on outside. Flying in the sky over the clouds wouldn't give him any information. At last, he wanted to show Jun Yinglian that he was also quite powerful.

There was one thing that had been troubling him in the two years—Jun Yinglian didn't think he was strong enough!

That was unacceptable! He couldn't let his wife look down upon him!

He was driven crazy! In the ice world, he didn't have a chance to show Jun Yinglian how powerful he was, and he was weaker than the lady! How was he going to prove his power?

He wanted to return to the martial world, partly because he wanted Jun Yinglian to know his power!

"We have gone by over thirty towns and three cities." Ye Xiao said.

"After a while, we will pass another one. Xiao Xiao, you were right. Undead Stage cultivators are already so close to the top. We haven't met even one man who could fight us!" Jun Yinglian looked at the city before them.

"Yes. That's right. After this forest, we will get to the next city... Lian Lian, I am going to tell you again. We are unbelievably powerful. We are not at the top of the world, but we are very close. As much as I know, there are only dozens of men in the world who can defeat us!"

Ye Xiao was moving like a strong wind, fleeting over the forest. He just had to tell Jun Yinglian how powerful they were, especially how powerful he was.

Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1869: Met the Brotherhood Alliance

"Ah... Why are you still thinking about that... I know... Really... Wait. I smell blood." Jun Yinglian sensed something, so she rushed out. The lady left, maybe because of something she sensed, or because of Ye Xiao's nagging.

Ye Xiao naturally followed her out.

They followed the smell, and their spiritual minds went before them. In the forest, there was a mess.

Apparently, somebody had fought there. Broken body parts were everywhere. Blood ran into a river all over the place.

"It is a fight between martial artists." Ye Xiao knew what had happened.

"Why?" Jun Yinglian said, "This is the North Sky, and this place is close to the central area. There is a city not far from here. It could be some officials, couldn't it?"

"Lian Lian, you didn't live in the Land of Han-Yang like I did. You don't know enough about kings! If people of the North Sky government did this, they wouldn't leave the bodies here like this."

Ye Xiao said, "Besides... They wouldn't need to cover this up. Look at the bodies. They were from two different forces. At last, I know one of the clothes they wore. It belongs to the Brotherhood Alliance. I have no idea who the other side is, but... I think it could be the Great Ye Army."

"One more thing... After this fight, they left in a hurry... They didn't even have time to check the bodies... They left fast because they didn't want to get caught by the North Sky government..."

Ye Xiao said, "I think these are enough. Don't you?"

"You said the Brotherhood Alliance was a great force in the Limitless Ocean. They should be as powerful as the House of Chaotic Storms and the Hall of Returning Nature. The Great Ye Army is now. If these two forces had a fight, it should be a big event. Besides, they didn't need to fight here in the North Sky. We are quite far away from the Limitless Ocean, aren't we?" Jun Yinglian was confused.

"The Great Ye Army is playing tough this time. Are they going to call for the Breaking Heaven operation? Even this man died here! This is important!" Ye Xiao said.

Jun Yinglian was surprised. "Do you know some of these men?"

Ye Xiao shook his head and said, "Not really. I have seen him before..." Ye Xiao stared at a dead body and said, "Because this man died, I have the idea that the Great Ye Army did this."

He walked to a dead body and said, "This man is the tenth leader of the Brotherhood Alliance, Wild Leopard, Peng Zhuiyun. When the Brotherhood Alliance people were besieged by the Great Ye Army in the city, this man faced all the Great Ye Army people alone. He was a hero. I wanted to make friends with him, but now it is too late..."

Jun Yinglian looked at Peng Zhuiyun's body and shook her head. "A man dies, his power goes off. This man must be at the Immortality Stage. Why do you care about his death so much?"

Ye Xiao smiled and said, "Lian Lian, you met a good master, so you improved really fast. However, it is difficult for ordinary cultivators to improve. Reaching the Immortality Stage means reaching the top of the world. Peng Zhuiyun was at the top of the Immortality Stage, and he had traveled the world for a long time. If he wasn't great, he wouldn't dare to face the Great Ye Army people on his own. I didn't have the vision to see his real power. I thought the leaders of the Brotherhood Alliance were at about the same level as the seven clan masters of the seven clans. I was wrong!

"Look at this man now. I finally realize how powerful the leaders of the Brotherhood Alliance are. Peng Zhuiyun was the weakest. The other leaders must be beyond the Undead Stage. They are such an old organization, and they have been hiding deep! I just don't understand why Peng Zhuiyun would die here like this."

Ye Xiao frowned and said, "No matter who wants to kill the Wild Leopard, they have to pay a big price. Peng Zhuiyun's private guards must be powerful too. They must have died with him... Perhaps, one of the Seven Golden Lotuses did this!"

Ye Xiao thought for a while. It was true. Only some of the great cultivators and royal cultivators could kill the Wild Leopard without getting hurt.

Even Chihuo or Lvshui couldn't kill Peng Zhuiyun so easily. It must be done by somebody better than Chihuo and Lvshui.

Peng Zhuiyun had a special technique that allowed him to escape from any extreme situation.

Who could kill him like this? He didn't even have a chance to flee.

"I admired this man. Let's bury him, and wish him peace." Ye Xiao reached out one hand and hit the floor. It dug a pit. He put all those dead bodies into the pit and buried them.

When he moved Peng Zhuiyun's body, he hesitated.

"His body... I should send it back to the Brotherhood Alliance." Ye Xiao sighed. "The code of brotherhood of the Brotherhood Alliance is impressive. The Wild Leopard had been heroic in his life. I should let his brothers see his body for the last time."

Ye Xiao used the special wood in the Wood Space to make a coffin. He put Peng Zhuiyun's body into the coffin, and then put it into a space ring.

It was done. The two of them went back on the road. They planned to have a rest in the city near this place, and collect some information at the same time. However, Ye Xiao realized that the situation in the martial world was much worse than he had thought. He decided to return to the Monarch's Hall as soon as possible. They went over the city and kept moving forward fast.

After three thousand miles, they saw the clouds stirring in the sky. They felt some strong killing power spreading.

Ye Xiao dashed and moved up to the sky.

As he could see, three people were moving over like lightning. The killing intent felt like something solid.

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Realms In The Firmament

Chapter 1870: Unwilling to Remain Out of the Limelight

The three men were in long robes, just like Peng Zhuiyun.

Ye Xiao said, "Are you from the Brotherhood Alliance? I am Ye Xiao of the Monarch's Hall."

The three men stopped before Ye Xiao. One of them said, "It is Monarch Ye. We are the second leader, the sixth leader, and the seventh leader of the Brotherhood Alliance."

One other guy said, "May I ask why you stop us? If it's not anything important, please excuse us. We need to do something important. There is no time!"

Ye Xiao sighed and said, "I know what you are after, but it is too late. Your brother won't be expecting you."

The three men were shocked! They stared at Ye Xiao with killing intent.

Ye Xiao didn't say more words. He just took out Peng Zhuiyun's coffin.

The three men saw Peng Zhuiyun's face. They were astounded. Two of them started to cry, "Brother!"

They rushed over.

The last man gritted his teeth with both eyes red. He turned around and looked at Ye Xiao. "Monarch Ye, what happened?"

Ye Xiao said, "I am back from a special place. When I went to a forest, I noticed some obvious trace of a drastic fight. Dead bodies lied on the floor. As I took a closer look, I saw Peng. I have seen him once before, and I respect him a lot. I don't want his body to stay in the wild like that, so I took it away. I am heading to your headquarters and here we are. I saw you. If I am right, you are going to help him!"

"Brother!" The man must be the second leader of the Brotherhood Alliance, Cheng Biao, Dragon Over Mountains. He couldn't hold the tears anymore. He held the body of his brother in his arms and cried.

The three men knew it wasn't Ye Xiao.

Ye Xiao had no reason to kill Peng Zhuiyun. If Ye Xiao killed Peng Zhuiyun, he wouldn't have taken the body with him and give it to the three men. Most importantly, Ye Xiao didn't have any killing intent!

Ye Xiao had done whatever he could for the man!

Ye Xiao wasn't a friend to Peng Zhuiyun, but he did want to make friends with him. The Brotherhood Alliance should thank him for what he had done!

"Thank you, Monarch Ye." Cheng Biao said, "Do you know who did this? Were there any traces?"

Ye Xiao said, "I have no idea. When I was there, the fight had ended. I can't jump to any conclusion or misinform you in any way."

"Monarch Ye, where was the fight?" The three men were angry now.

"Right there. Outside the city. In the middle of the woods." Ye Xiao said, "Martial world has certain rules. I buried all the dead people in a pit. I could only recognize Peng, so I didn't separate your people from the others!"

The three men hastily said, "Thank you for what you did, Monarch Ye. We are not having a clear mind right now. We have to go there and check everything we can... One day, we will return the favor."

They made a fist salute and left in a hurry.

"The world is going to fall into a mess." Ye Xiao looked at the back of those men and said.

Jun Yinglian stayed silent for a while and said, "Xiao Xiao, I have a feeling. Wherever you are, there will be chaos..."

Ye Xiao was surprised. "What? Do you think I should be blamed?"

Jun Yinglian smiled. She was such a beautiful lady!

They didn't know that Jun Yinglian actually told the truth. The chaotic era of this world began because of Ye Xiao.

There should be a host in a family.

There should be a leader in a group.

There should be a king in a kingdom.

There should be a protagonist in a story.

A chaotic world created heroes. In fact, heroes created chaos too.

Heroes came from a chaotic era. It was known as a fact.

Whoever stayed the longest in a chaotic era became the king of the world and the protagonist of the story!

Who won? Who became king?!

If a man went to a place, and that place always fell to chaos as he came, he must be the cause of the chaos.

The chaotic era would end in his hands...

Chaos created heroes and heroes created chaos!

..

As they went further, the views of the mountains and rivers were the same, but they saw more and more fights. They were both experienced cultivators, but even they couldn't imagine why people would start such brutal fights without any reason...

As they got closer and closer to the Limitless Ocean, Ye Xiao learned a fact.

The Limitless Ocean was in extreme chaos!

Peng Zhuiyun's death was the main reason!

For two hundred thousand years, the Brotherhood Alliance stayed peaceful. Now, they were out for the fight!

•••

One day, Ye Xiao and Jun Yinglian finally stepped into the Limitless Ocean, and they almost got into a big fight. The Xie League and the Great Ye Army were having some hard fight.

They tried to get over the battle carefully, but still, hundreds of shooting weapons shot to them...

"What a crazy world... Even Undead Stage cultivators have to be cautious all the time..." After getting over three battles and being attacked many times, Ye Xiao sweat and said.

"Xiao Xiao, why did you set the headquarters in somewhere full of fights? Wasn't it a bad decision..." Jun Yinglian said, "You should be smarter than that. What is this about? What is going on?"

"I have to say... Things have changed greatly. The world has changed..." Ye Xiao said, "There are a few men in the world who are the center of the chaos..."

Jun Yinglian said, "Is Master Bai one of them?"